

Thompson Richard "Fire In The Engine Room"

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Well Luke told Danny, Danny told Betsy

Betsy told me and I'm telling you

You'd better stop doing the things you do

There's a fire in the engine room

Fire in the engine room

Damp it down or we're all going under

Run them hoses, it's smouldering again

Better line up in a human chain

There's a fire in the engine room

Fire in the engine room

Fire, fire, my heart is busting

You drive me crazy with the things you say

Jealousy's got me and it won't go away

There's a fire in the engine room

Fire in the engine room

And I don't know how you come to reason

That somehow treason isn't treason

It must be the head-hunting season

And there's room in the old trophy room

She's making eyes at the fool with the shovel

That son of a grease-gun must be insane

I hose it down and he fans the flames

There's a fire in the engine room

Fire in the engine room

And you know how uncertainty can linger

With a rattlesnake wrapped around your finger

One day it might wake up and sting you

Here's a toast to the bride and the groom

Oh, fire, fire, my heart is busting

You drive me crazy with the things you say

Jealousy's got me and it won't go away

There's a fire in the engine room

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